The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1934

THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE EXPECTING UNCLE SAM TO HELP THEM

The number of destitute families now being given government relief is larger by 50 per cent than it was even during the leanest years of the depression.

The natural inference to be taken from this statement is that most of this recovery talk is bunk. As a matter of fact, in reality we are [illegible] than we were eighteen months ago, when we had got well acquainted with the bottom.

But a little reflection will prove that this isn't true. We have evidence at every hand that we have made some progress. Most of us know from personal experience that things aren't as bad as they were.

With that, the big increase in relief rolls. There can be but one answer. There are too many people who have decided to make it a business to allow the government keep them or assist in keeping them. And the government, so far, has been lax in doing out relief funds.

There is a certain element of our population which never worked, even during boom years. They are doing the same thing now and getting paid for it,—a situation very satisfactory to them, even though it is hard on the taxpayers. In far too many cases are we making it attractive to an element that may cause us trouble in the future.

SIX POINTERS ON HOW TO DRIVE SO AS TO ARRIVE

Ab Jenkins, the man who holds more American Automobile Association records for distance, speed and endurance driving than any other driver—and has never had an accident—gives six practical suggestions for safe driving in the current Rotarian Magazine. They are:

1. Keep both hands on the wheel.

"The only two people I know who are competent to drive one-handed are Eddie Rickenbacker and Ralph de Palma—and both of them use two hands."

2. Keep the best tires on the front wheel

"The front-wheel blow-out is by far the most dangerous. When blow-outs do happen, danger can be averted by clinging stoutly to the steering-wheel."

3. Always test your brakes.

"During the first hundred yards of driving, I always test my brakes by pushing down the pedal. The brakes may have frozen, they may be greasy or need adjustment."

4. Be extremely careful at twilight.

"You have three times the accident hazard at twilight that you have at 8 A. M. Defective visibility is, of course, the reason. Remember, too, that night-time crashes have a forty-two per cent higher fatality than daylight accidents."

5. Don't use brakes in a skid.

"To come out of a skid throw out your clutch and maneuver the steering-wheel so that the front wheels are in alignment with the rear ones. In other words, go in the skid. Braking is ineffectual. Your main concern is to equalize traction on all four wheels, which you do by throwing out your clutch; your next move is to get all your wheels in line. As soon as you feel the skid weakening, let in the clutch, 'gun' the motor, and resume forward progress."

6. Study the road.

"Always reduce speed when passing from one type of road to another. Your right wheel should be approximately one and one-half feet from the outer edge of the high-way. Running off the road is common. Thirty-one per cent of accidents are due to speeding, while thirty-four per cent are caused by cars going off the road."

THE CHILDREN AT THE COUNTY HOME

At the county home today there are 18 children who are being deprived of all there is in life for a child. Their outlook on life is indeed dark. Their associates are old folks whose life has been spent, and certainly their future is not that which should influence children.

The county commissioners are seriously considering building a separate home or in some way providing for the children so that they may be by themselves. Of course, this will mean money, and the present board has made every effort to cut expenses until they have been able to make the tax rate some 25 cents less than last year. To provide a home for the children at the county home would raise the rate about one or two cents for the first year and no increase thereafter, it was found.

It is believed that CWA (or something similar) would furnish the labor to build such a home, and the labor would be about one-third of the cost. Later this free labor will not be available.

The board of commissioners are to be commended for not jumping headlong into spending money. They are taking their time and seeing just what is best.

The question that is usually raised is why not send the children to an orphanage. The state does not have an orphanage, and the orphanages sponsored by churches and organizations are filled to capacity. The state has institutions where delinquent children are sent, but these children are not of that type. They are unfortunates.

The county home has been termed as a "dumping place" for all kinds of characters, who are not particular what their conduct or language is in the presence of children. That being the case it seems that the children should be excluded from such environments.

In view of the fact that the number of children is steadily increasing at the county home we are led to believe that now is the opportune time to invest in separate housing facilities from the aged inmates.

And certainly, now is the time before the children become contaminated with vulgarity that they hear daily to begin making citizens out of them that will someday repay the county and not clutter up the court dockets and be more expense to the county than a separate building would cost now with the aid of CWA.

NEWSPAPER COMES FIRST

The following was taken from a circular sent to retail merchants by a large wholesale house. "The value of your local newspaper to the success of your business cannot be overestimated. Its worth all the support and cooperation you can give it. For the newspaper is a mirror reflecting the life of the community in which you and your store have an important part. Everybody sees it there. If it is not there, the mirror is dark where your store should be. You are there but you cannot be seen. Your store is open for business as usual, but out of sight, out of mind. To keep in step with the progress of the community, to get your share of business, you must advertise regularly. Take your newspaper publisher into your confidence; he can give you valuable assistance. Establish an advertising budget. Plan a regular schedule for your advertisements. It is a policy followed by the most successful stores; its an idea that will be profitable to you."—Ex.

JOHN DILLINGER'S ATTORNEY

That Arizona attorney who claims John Dillinger was his client has a singular conception of professional ethics.

Boasting that he was in communication with Dillinger during the whole time the outlaw was at large, this lawyer admits he never notified police. Even now he refuses to divulge information obtained from Dillinger's letters.

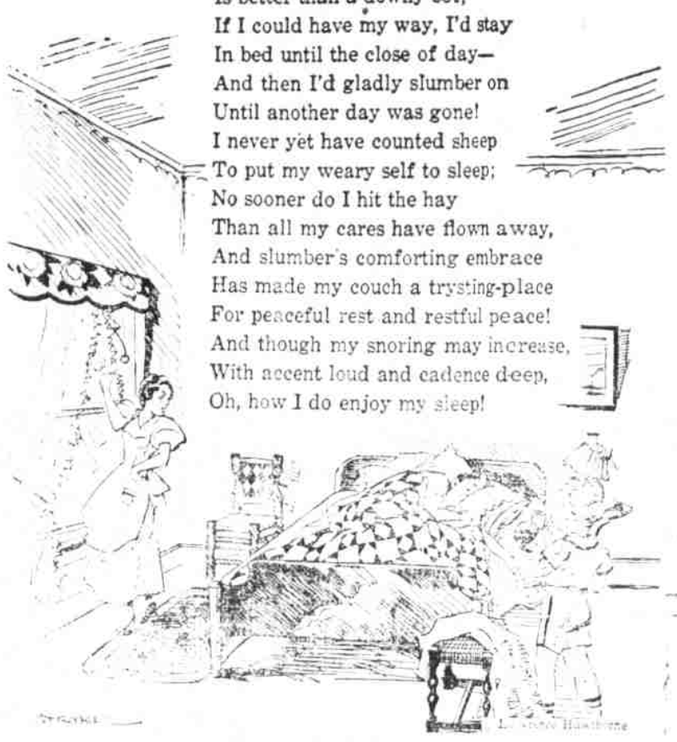
"It would be a breach of professional confidence," he says.

Legal ethics does not justify an attorney in abetting a criminal. Actually, it instructs him otherwise. More than a few judges have expounded on this recently.

Every citizen, to be sure, has the right of confidential relations with an attorney—up to a point. But an attorney has no more right to cover up the tracks of a Dillinger than he has to abet a maniac.

A doctor who aided Dillinger has been sent to jail. A beauty specialist who "lifted his face" faces prosecution. And the same treatment is merited for an attorney proven guilty of deliberate effort to defeat justice.—Philadelphia Record.

Slumber Song
by Lawrence Hawthorne



I like my sleep! I don't know what
Is better than a downy cot;
If I could have my way, I'd stay
In bed until the close of day—
And then I'd gladly slumber on
Until another day was gone!
I never yet have counted sheep
To put my weary self to sleep;
No sooner do I hit the hay
Than all my cares have flown away,
And slumber's comforting embrace
Has made my couch a trysting-place
For peaceful rest and restful peace!
And though my snoring may increase,
With accent loud and cadence deep,
Oh, how I do enjoy my sleep!

Random SIDE GLANCES
By W. CURTIS RUSS

"Not that it matters to anyone but himself, but Jack Messer, county superintendent of education, doesn't [illegible]."

"What the hamfat thing I ever attempted! I was to sell peanuts in school while sitting in the front [illegible]. Next to that was trying to shell peanuts. Not only were peanuts hard to shell but the odor drifted towards the teacher which usually meant a term after school was out. I remember sure when I successfully got a couple of peanuts shelled and in my mouth then I was called on to answer a question. Down went the peanuts, whole, but the question was answered. I thought I'd choke to death."

About the best crack of the week was made by a fourteen-year-old boy at Lake Junaluska last Saturday during the boat pageant. After the pageant which was beautiful indeed, each separate craft had to make for shore the best they could. The boat which carried out the NRA scheme was manned by Uncle Sam himself, and after being cut loose from the tow boat Uncle Sam grabbed the oars and started pulling for shore, where upon the little fellow yelled: "Look at Uncle Sam, he's working now."

The rain that fell shortly after the pageant started changed the color scheme of the entire affair but even at that the "contrasting running colors" added pep to the event.

Add smiles: "As happy as Paul Hardin, Jr., over the large number of visitors at his church."

If you happen to see Carleton Weatherby eyeing some of the boys on the street just remember that football practice is just a few days off and he is looking for material.

While perspiring like forty last week, I got to thinking of a snow storm incident that happened several years ago in Asheville that always makes me think less of myself each time I remember it.

It was a cold night in January, and the first heavy snow of the season was falling fast. I was anxious to go to Hendersonville for the week-end, so after wrapping up good, got into my model T Ford, which has long since gone to the place where all good cars go, all ready for the trip. After thirty minutes of steady cranking the car still refused to start. By that time the snow was falling faster and the thermometer steadily dropping. Upon seeing my anxiety to get started, a Mr. Leonard came to the rescue with his car. For another thirty minutes we skidded over the streets of Asheville with him pushing. Still my car refused to start. In fact it even refused to make an effort to start. In utter dispair and disgust, I asked Mr. Leonard to push me to the nearest garage.

After reaching the garage, the mechanic lifted the hood and in a jiffy I saw that I had cut off the gas the day before because the carburater had been leaking. The mechanic smiled and said "Will that be all?"

Mr. Leonard gave one sigh of relief to see that the trouble had been found and another sigh to know that he had gotten rid of the biggest pest he had ever run across.

I hope it will be a long time before Mr. Leonard puts in his appearance at the Pearly Gates, but when he does I believe if he mentions the incident of the snowy Saturday night when he helped me without losing his temper, that that alone will be almost enough to assure him a place in the city of everlasting happiness, and where he will not be rattled with pushing fords through the snow that have no owners, who try to make them run with the gas cut off.

The only outgrowth of the above incident was that after all concerned were thawed out I was accused of [illegible] and was trying [illegible].

This week while riding along the highway, my nephew asked me what a "dirty wait sign" is. A certain sign. Just before he started his question a young wreckless driver in front of me cut off to a side road without giving any warning whatever. By having my mind on the road and driver ahead, I forgot his question and said something about the numskull yap in the car ahead."

Looking at me in utter amazement he said: "I thought it said something about furniture."

Did I feel cheap?

Bought Her Son Back From Kidnapers, but Will Not Buy Him Back From His Wife. Paid $50,000 for Ransom, but Will Not Pay One Cent for Alimony. Read About It in The American Weekly, the Magazine which comes on August 12 with the BALTIMORE AMERICAN. Buy with copy from your favorite newsboy or news dealer.

22 Years Ag in HAYWOOD

(From the file of August [illegible])

Miss Hetma Howell fr[illegible] is visiting Miss Nina H[illegible]

M. M. M. Noland, [illegible] ty commissioner and [illegible] farmers and citizen[illegible] was in Waynesville W[illegible]

Misses Dollie and [illegible] Tuesday for Jackson [illegible] a visit to Miss F[illegible] house party will be [illegible] honor bridge [illegible]

Miss [illegible]
Evelyn [illegible]
Blanche W[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] W. H. Long [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. W[illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Utah is trying at [illegible] dence, R. I.

Subscriptions

The following subs[illegible] been received this week:

Mrs. A. E. Ward, La[illegible]
M. W. Rogers, Marg[illegible]
J. S. Smathers, Route [illegible]
George H. Ward, As[illegible]
J. R. Morgan, Waynes[illegible]
Marshall Messer, Cove[illegible]
J. A. Lowe, Waynes[illegible]
H. J. Sloan, Waynes[illegible]
Mrs. J. F. DeLaney, W[illegible]
Mrs. E. B. McClure, W[illegible]
Mrs. C. A. Haynes, W[illegible]
Mrs. John L. Davis, W[illegible]
Mrs. J. I. Causby, M[illegible]
Judge Wm. H. Gr[illegible] for Sr C.
Max M. Bryant, Way[illegible]
Miss A. M. Glosson, W[illegible]
Grover C. Rogers, Cl[illegible]
Jere Davis, Waynes[illegible]
Grover C. Haynes, Cl[illegible]
J. H. Haynes, Clyde
Edwin Fincher, Clyde

HUSTLING FOR BUSINESS takes energy, so smoke a Camel when "low." Soon fatigue and irritability go...because Camels restore your flow of energy. Steady smoking? That's O.K.! Camel's costlier tobaccos do not upset the nerves.

"Get a LIFT with a Camel!"

RUSKIN Said Long Ago—

"There is hardly anything in the world that some man cannot make a little worse and sell a little cheaper; and the people who consider price only are this man's lawful prey."

As True Today As Then

The ALEXANDER' business, now twenty years old, might easily have been built around these words of John Ruskin; for surely, there is no Drug Store that lives more closely to that belief.

When you purchase that which appears to be the same article for a "little less" it cannot help but be a "little worse"...and you get only what you pay for, nothing more.

The first requisite in the purchase of any article in our store is that it shall be "Quality."

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S
DRUG STORE

Phones 53 & 54 Opposite Post Office